

**BASSO**  
**DISCIPIONE**  
**LACORCIA**  
**IL TERZO LIBRO**  
**DE MADRIGALI**

**A Cinque Voci.**



**IN NAPOLI Per Costantino Vitale.**

**M. D C. X X.**

*Con licenza de Superiori.*

Rer. Vmc. 90



AL SIGNOR  
FRANCESCO  
FILOMARINO.



**E** TANTO Tempo, che hò desidera-  
to d'hauer occasione d'aprirmi la stra-  
da alla seruitù di V. S. che hò stimata  
ventura questa, che mi porgono i pre-  
senti miei Madrigali: i quali douen-  
doio mandar alle stampe; hò voluto  
consacrargli à V. S. acciò coronati del virtuoso, e cele-  
bre nome di lei, compaiano al Mondo più risguarduoli,  
e pregiati. Però rimane solo, che V. S. si cōpiaccia di gradir-  
gli, come la supplico, e di riconoscer anche in questa  
mia deuota, e picciola dimostrazione d'animo, l'osservanza  
grande, che le porto, con che le bacio la mano, pregando id-  
dio si degni favorir tanto i desiderij di V. S. ch'è arriuai al col-  
mo d'ogni bene, e felicità. Di Napol. il 1. di Ottobre 1620.

Di V. S.

Servitore affectionatissimo

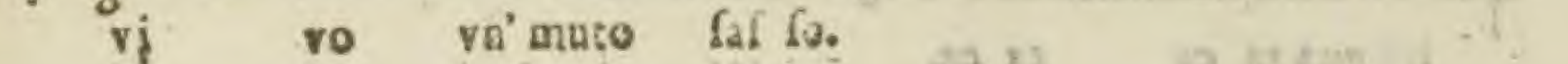
P

XVII.

Scipione Lacorcia.

170.







4 B A S S O : Seconda Parte.

**A** Mor ij Che se tu vuoi ch'el mio ma r

ti re e so spi re io pur taccia

e so spi re Tu dill'a lei ij che mi consum'e

sfa ce Tu parla quel che la mia lingua ta ce che

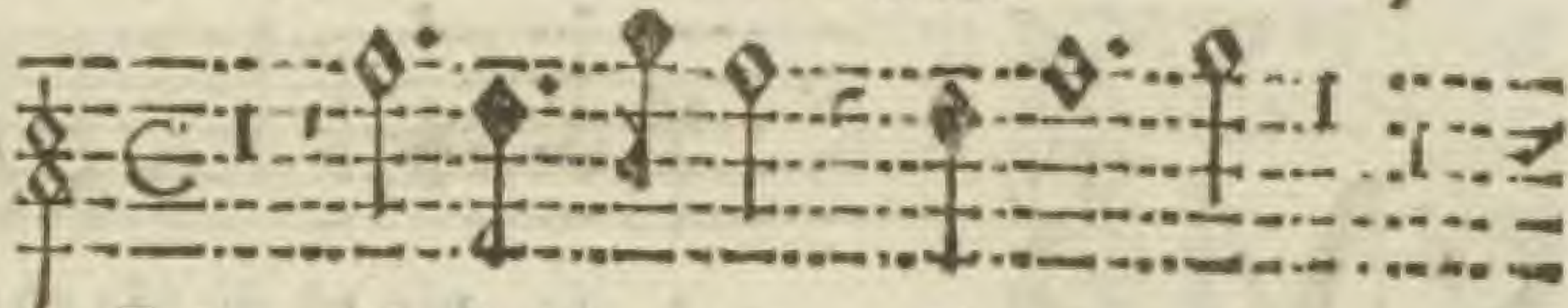
la mia lin gua ta ce Che la mia lin gua ta ce Tu dill'a

lei che mi consum'o sfa ce Tu parla quel che la mia

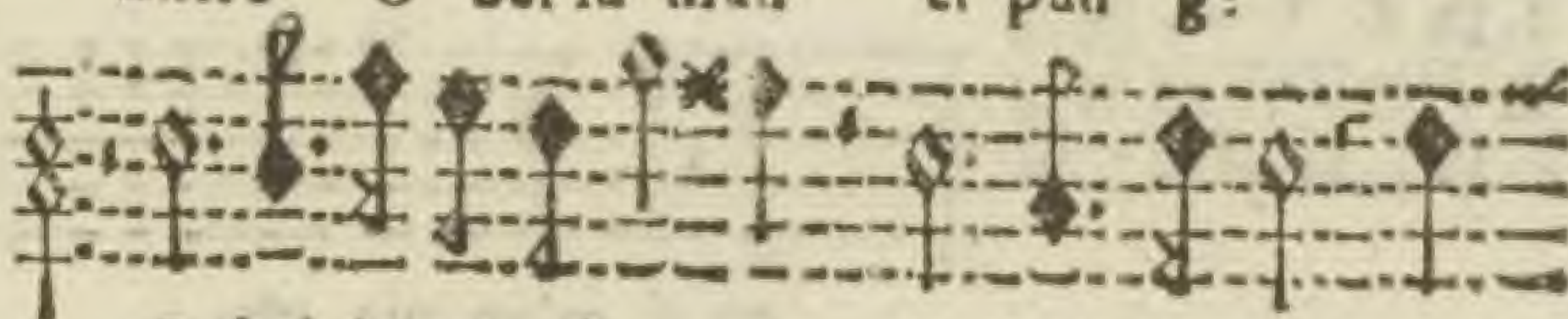
lingua ta ce che la mia lin gua ta ce che la mia

lin gua ta ce ta ce.





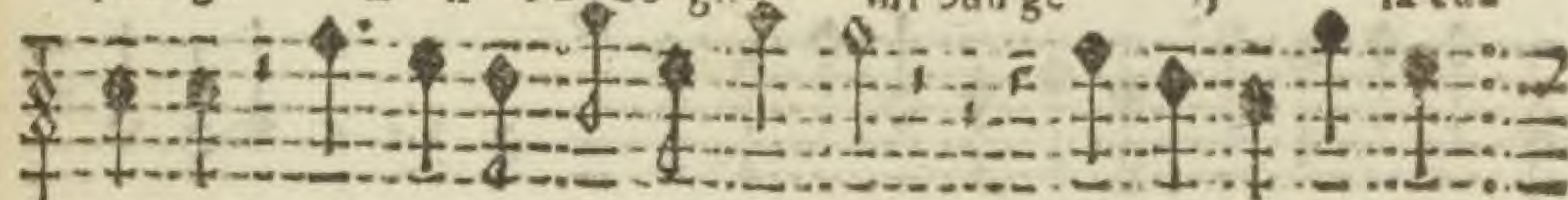
Entre O bel la man ti pun ge:



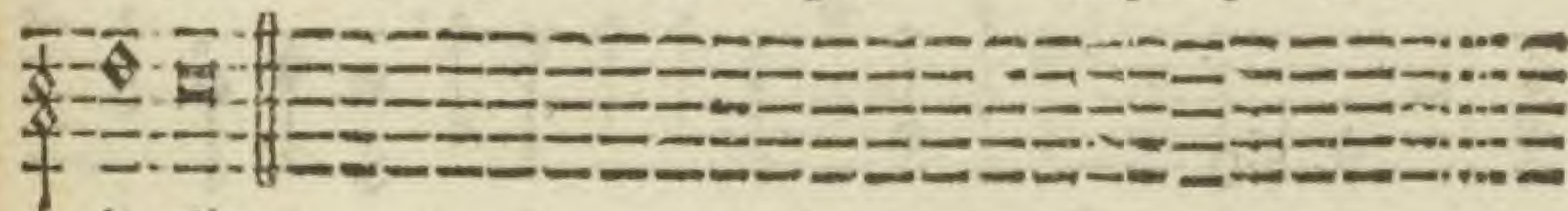
O bel la man ti pun ge. O bel la man ti



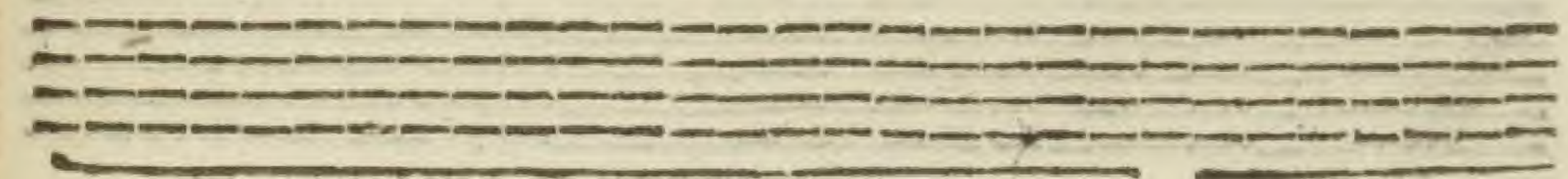
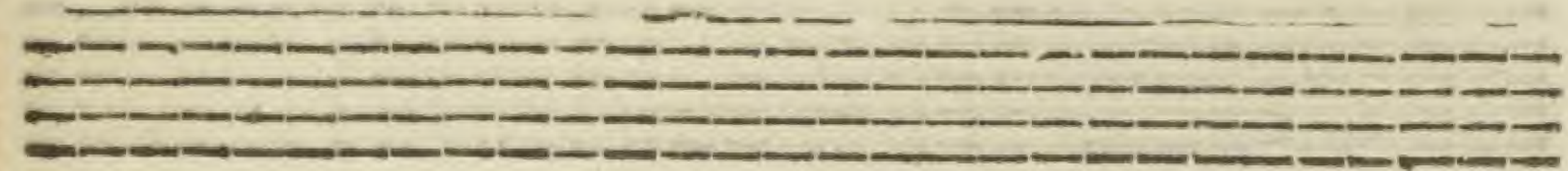
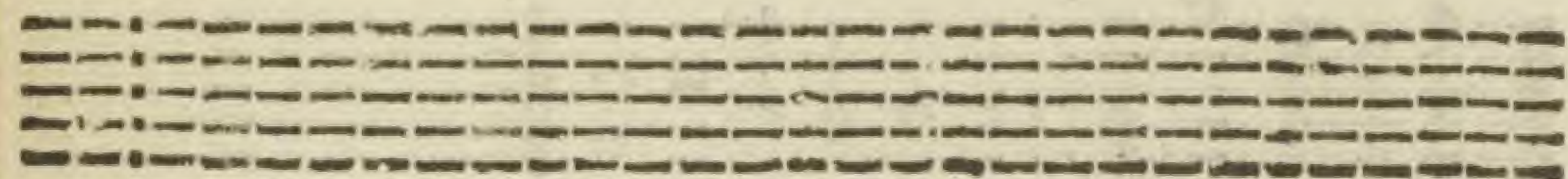
pun ge E si t'a do glia mi pun ge ij la tua



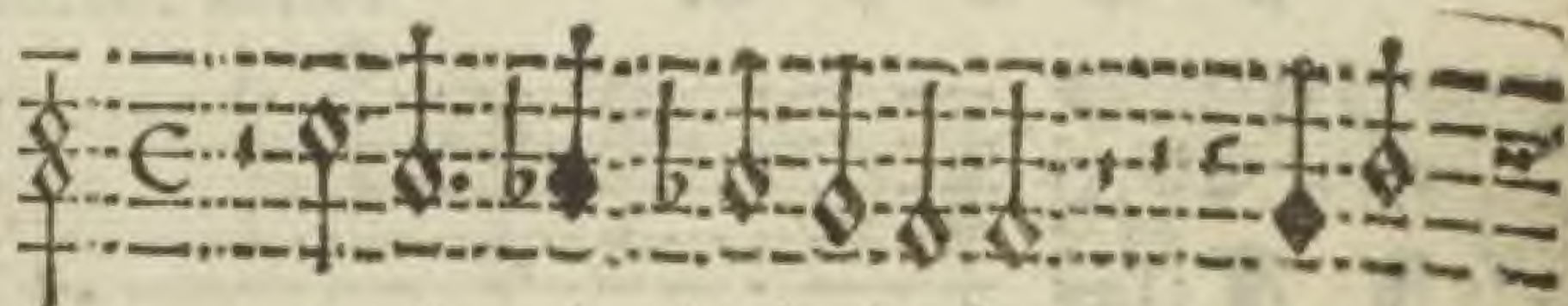
do glia, mi pun ge la tua do glia, mi pun ge la tua



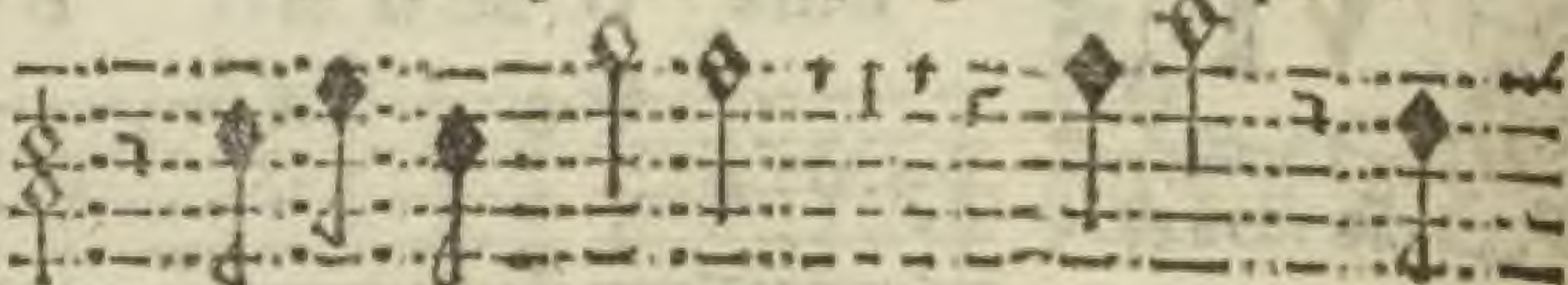
do glia.







A se pie tà di pia gha per te



co si m'im pia gha per te co



si m'im pia gha ij

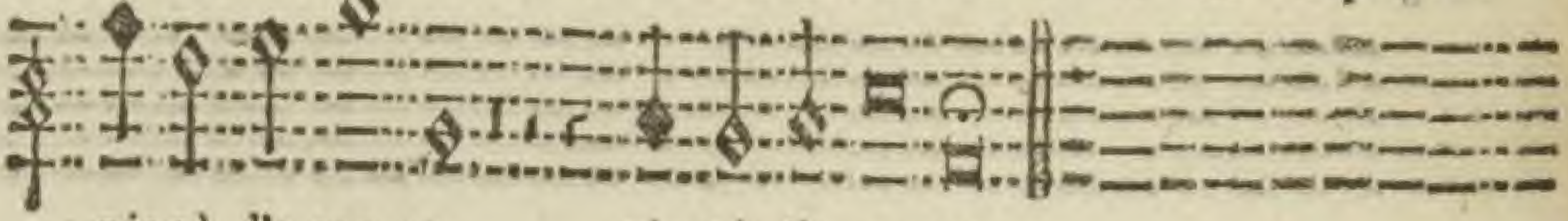
Deh deh sa ni nel mio



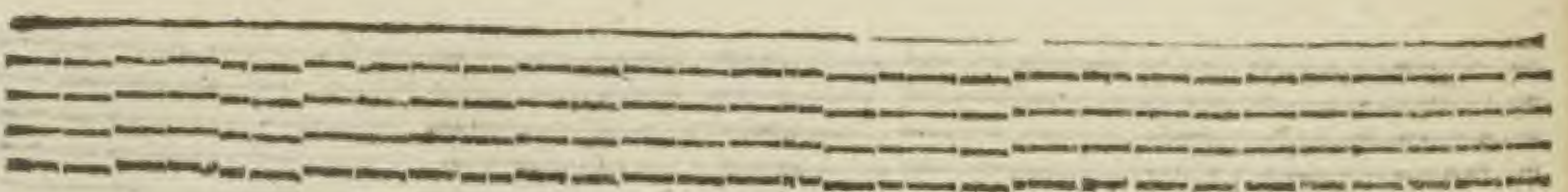
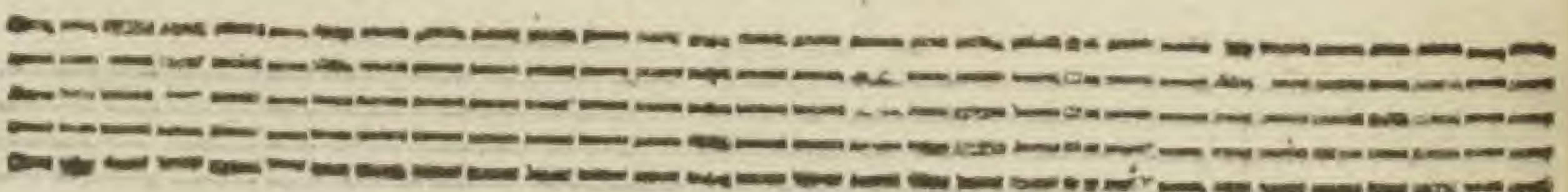
co re fe ri ta di pie tà pie tà d'a mo re pietà d'a



mo re Deh Deh sa ni nel mio co re fe ri ta di pie tà



pietà d'a mo re pie tà d'a mo re.

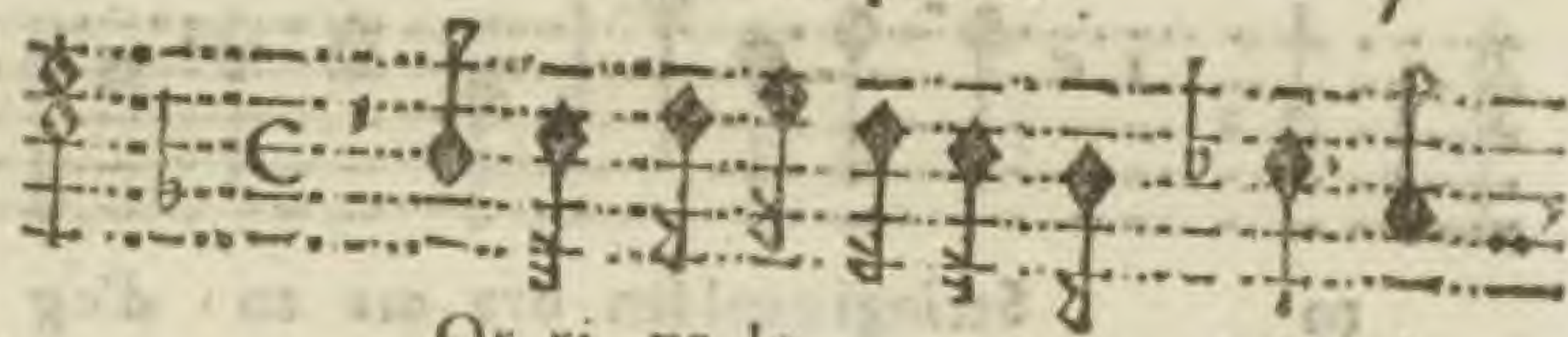




B A S S O.

Prima parte.

7



Or ri ve lo

ce ò



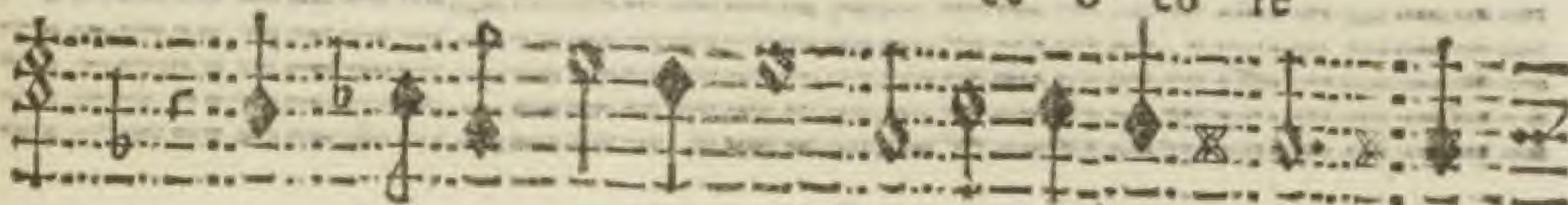
co re

Giun gia quel pet t'a ma

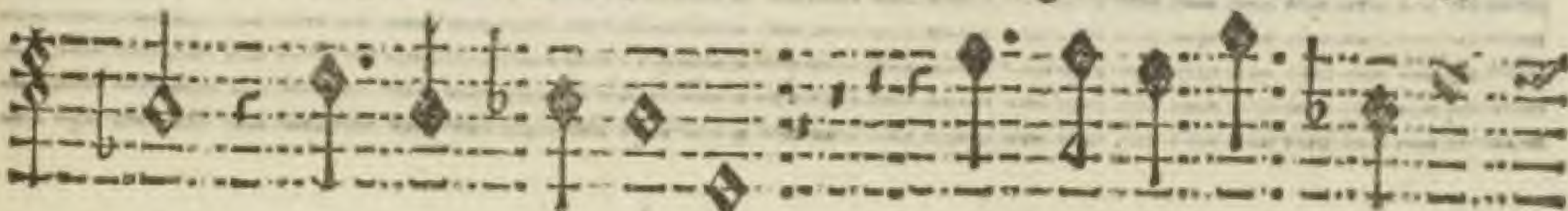


to Cor ri ve lo

ce ò co re

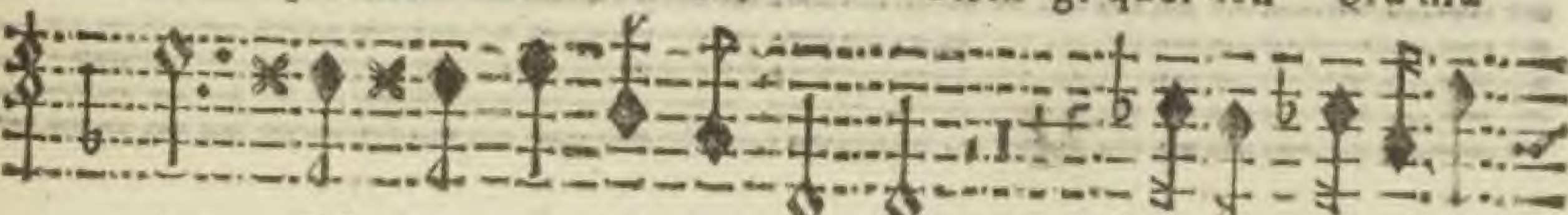


Giun gi' a quel pett'a ma to, Ch'e grembo di bel



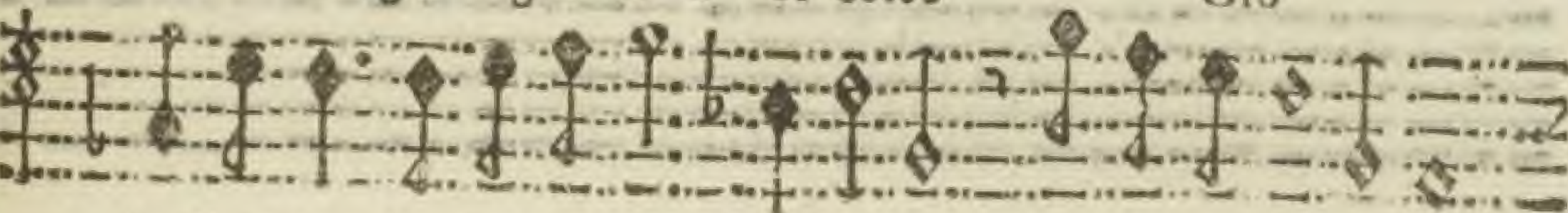
rà por to d'a mo re,

Strin gi quel sen bra ma



to, D'ogni gra ti a ri cet to

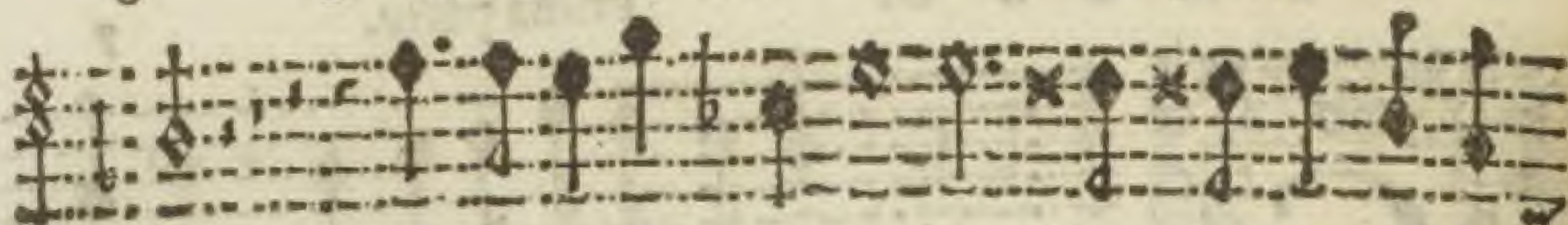
Gio



ia d'ogn'alm'e d'og ni cor di let to,

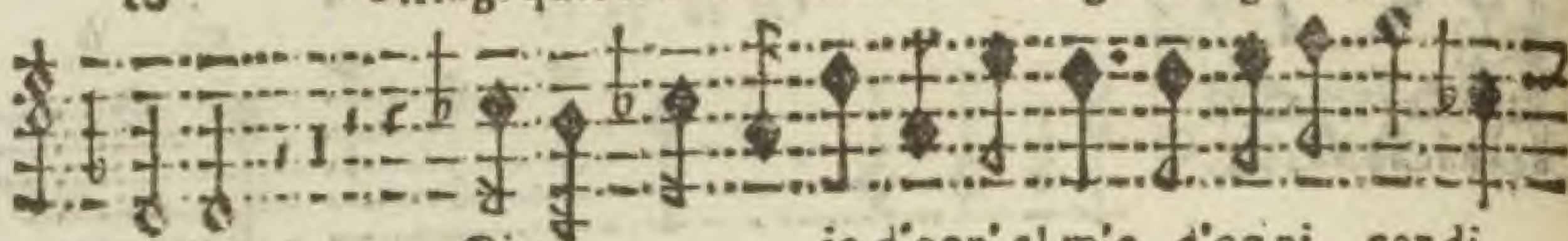
e d'ogni cor di let





to

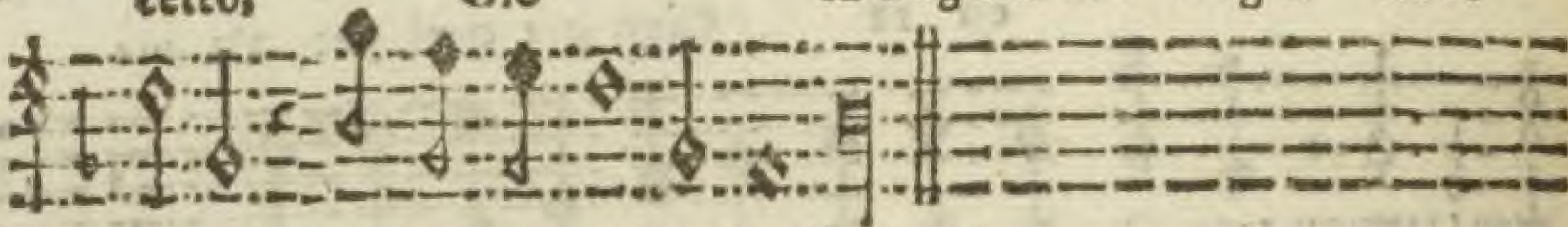
Stringi quel sen bra ma to d'og ni gra tia ri



cetto,

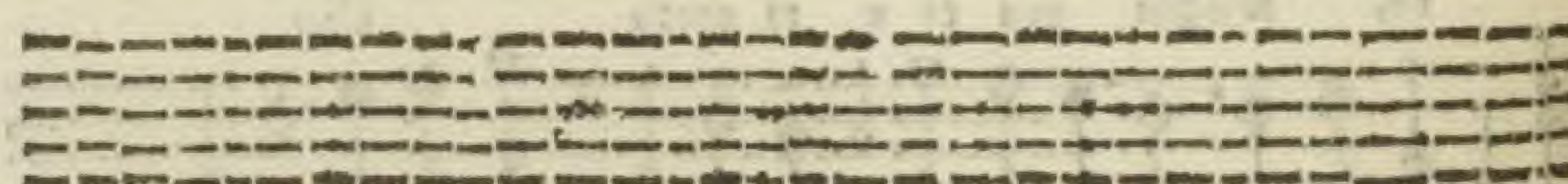
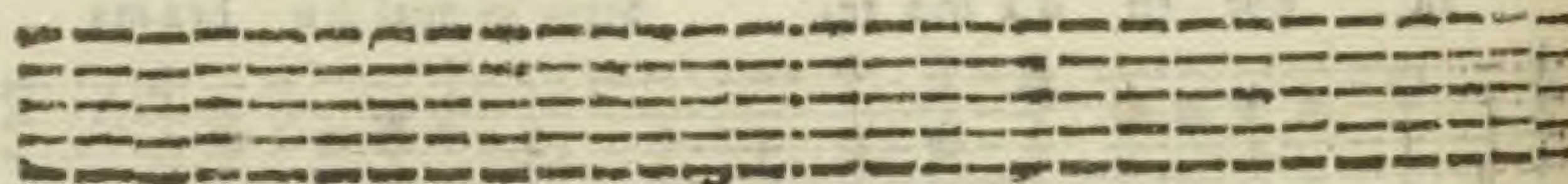
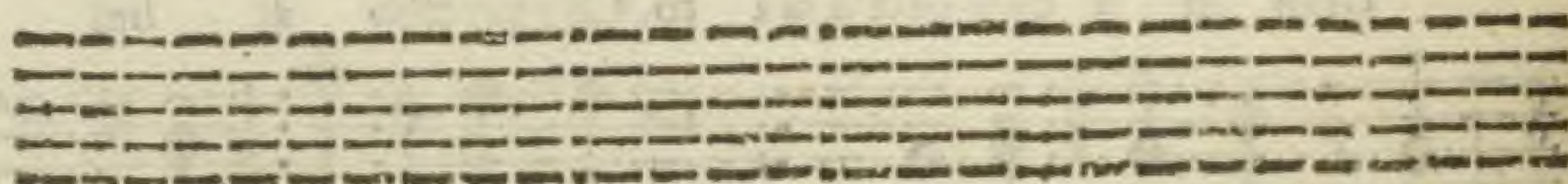
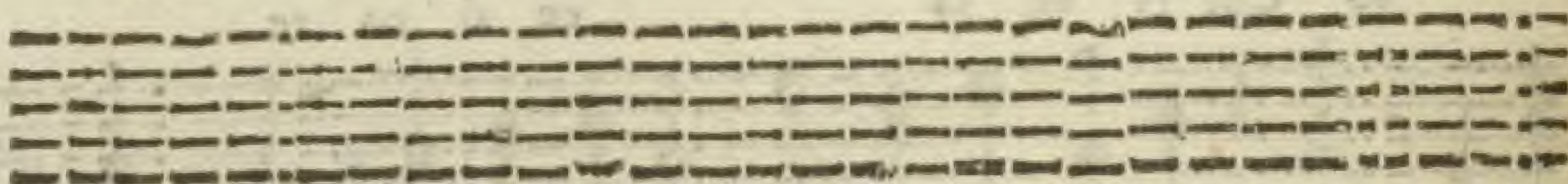
Gio

ia d'ogn' al m'e d'ogni cordi



letto

e d'ogni cordi let to.

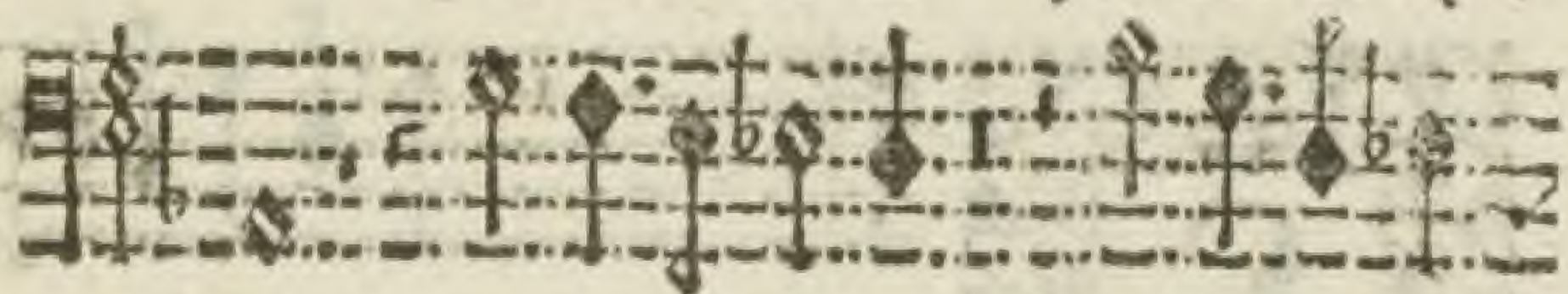




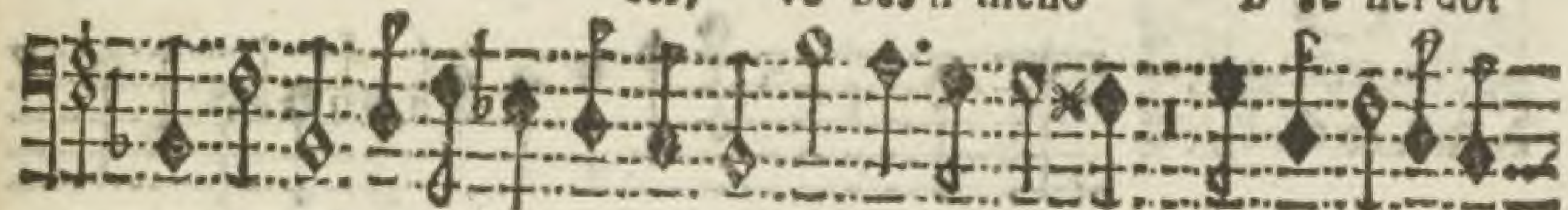
B A S S O. Seconda Parte.



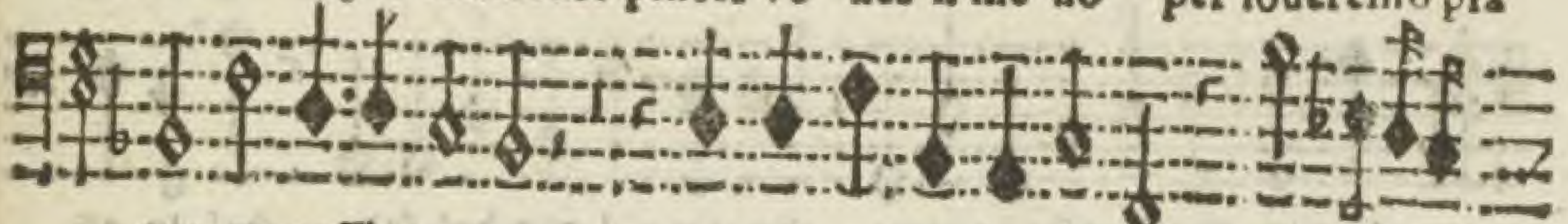
se nel dolce se no per souerchio pia



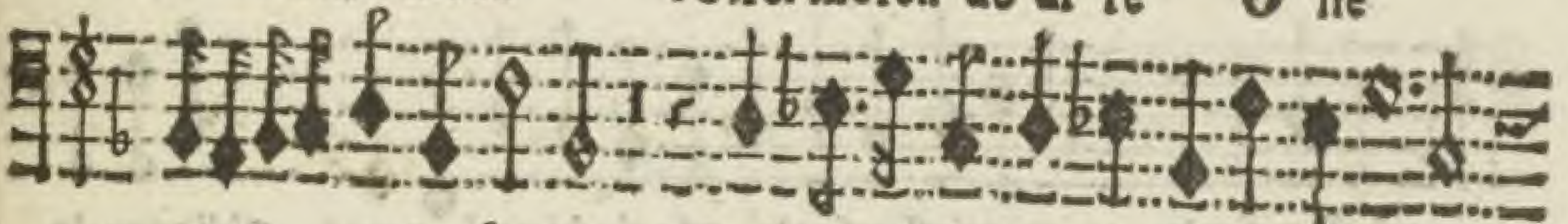
cer, ve nes si meno E se nel dol



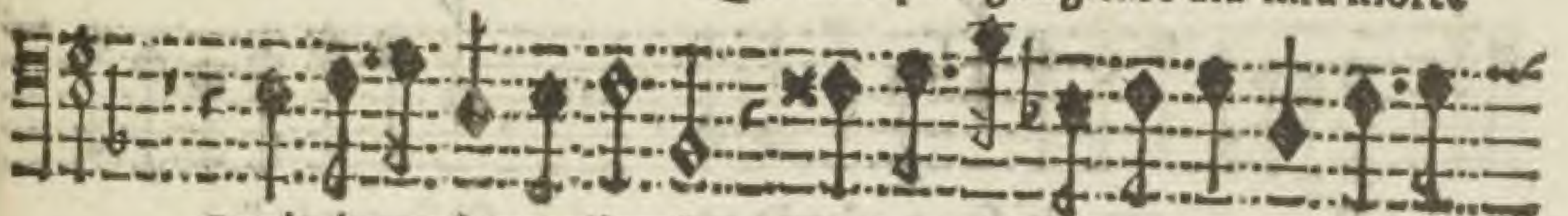
ce se no per souerchio piacer ve nes si me no per souerchio pia



cer ve nessi meno Potrei moren do di re O lie



ta sor te Qual vita può guagliars'ala mia morte



Qual vita può guagliarsi Qual vi ta può guagliars'ala mia



morte a la mia mor te O lie ta sor te



Qual vi ta può guagliars'ala mia morte Qual vita può guaglia

Libro Terzo de Madrigali de Scipione la Corcia

B





fi qual vita può guagliars'ala mia morte a la mia morte.



Orge

tutta ri den

e'c bel



la

e sec'ad du ce l'a mo ro sa fel



la che liet'il mōd'indora

Poi forg'il mio bel sole bel lo co



m'esser suole

Com'esser suole e sec'ad du ce amore! Ch'incende



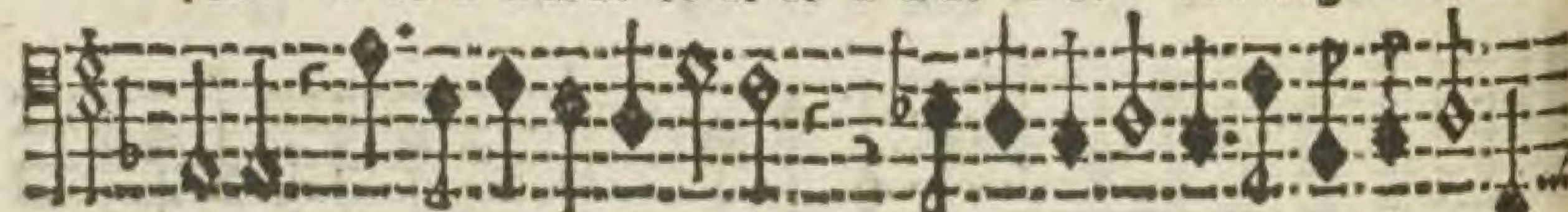
l'al

ma di so a u'ardo re

Ch'incende l'al



ma di so a u'ardo re di so a u'ar do re Poi forg'il mio bel



so le bel lo com'esser suole

Com'esser suo le e sec'ad du ce A



# BASSO:

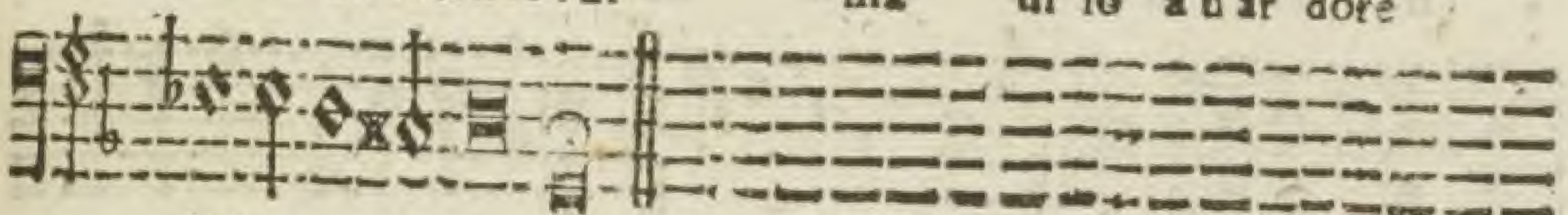
11



mo re Ch'incende l'al ma di so a u'ar do re



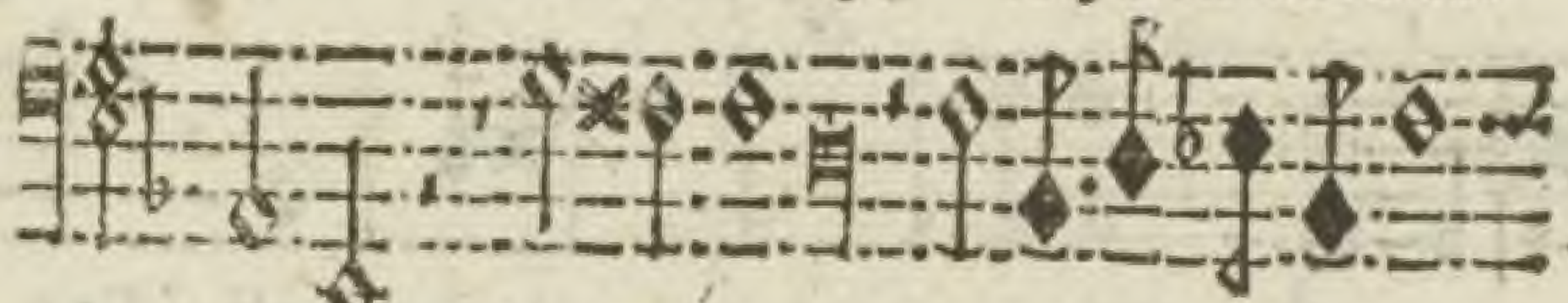
Ch'incende l'al ma di so a u'ar do re



di so a u'ar do re.



Fra tanti sospir sospir ch'escon dal



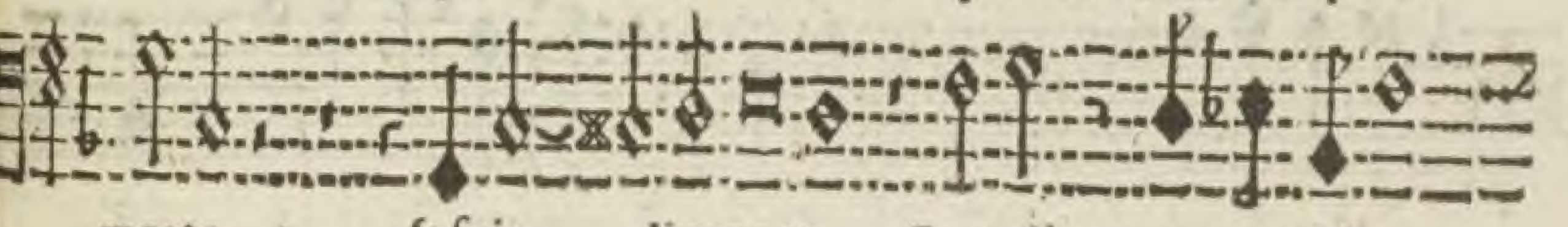
co re il do lo re Come non e sci fuo



ra non e sci fuo ra per fenir la mia sorte Vn so spir



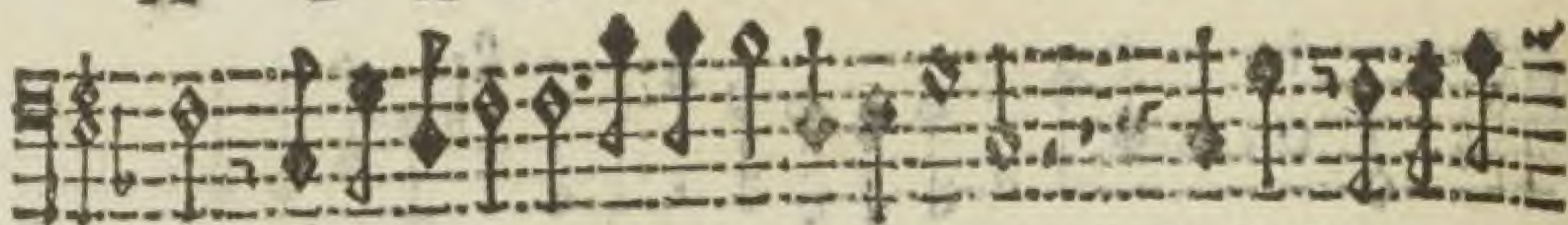
breu'è sia so spir di morte Vn so spir breu'è sia sospir di



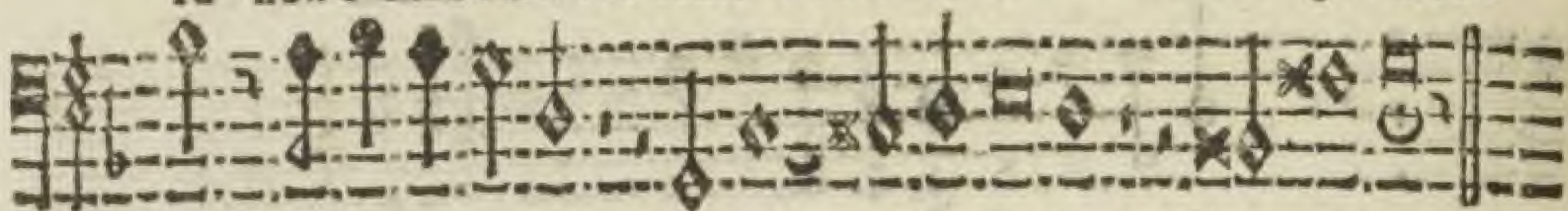
morte sospir di morte Come non e sci fuo

B 2

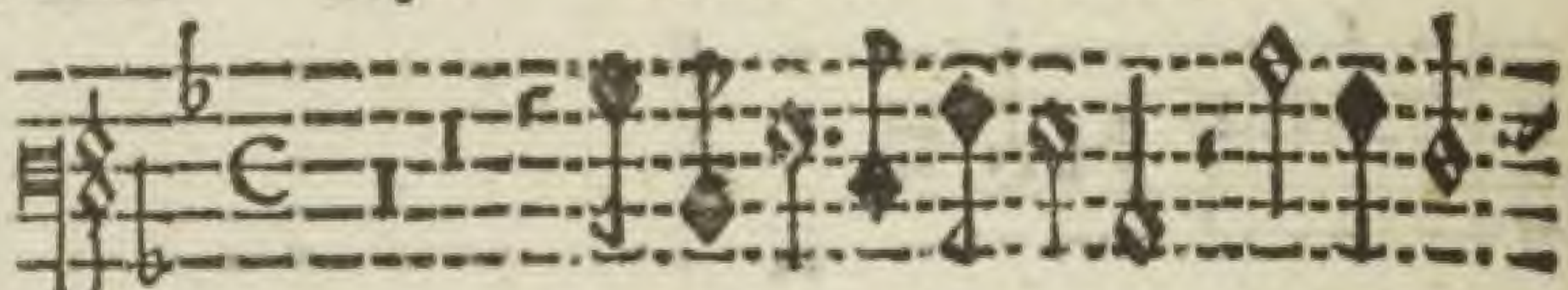




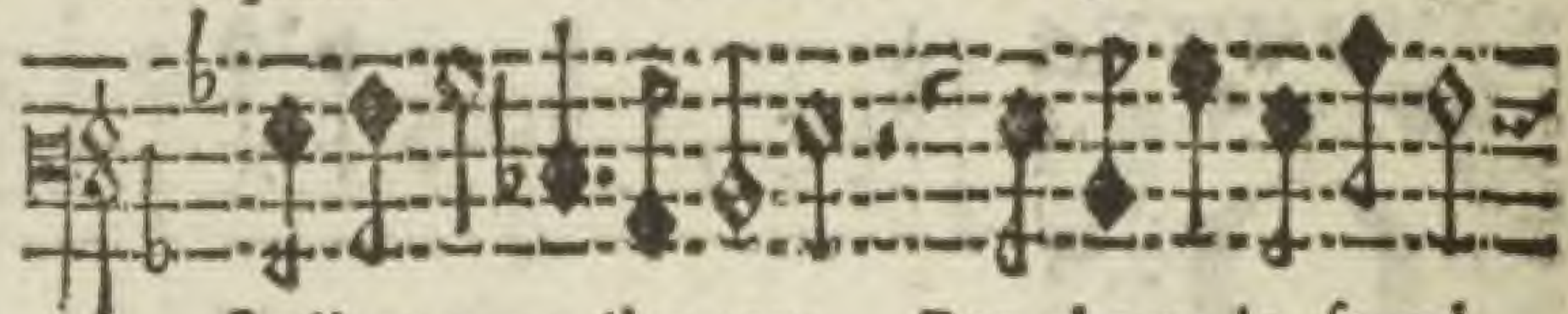
ra non e sei fuora Per fenir la mia sorte Va fo spir breu'e



sia sospir di morte sospir di morte di morte.



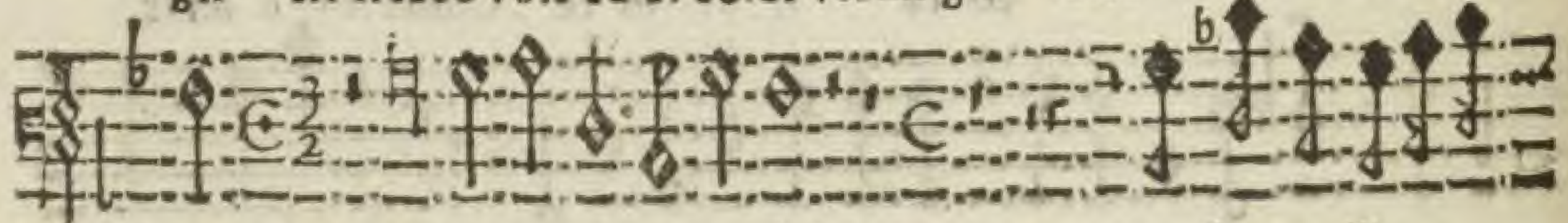
On è questa Benche ta le fo migli Non è que



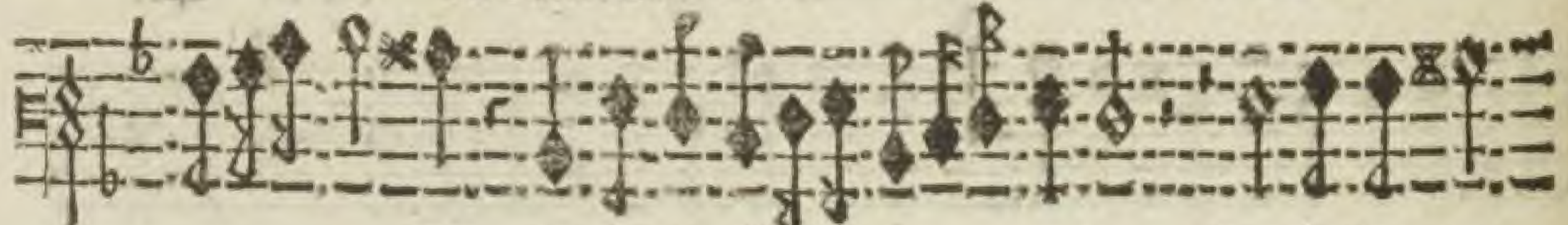
sta l'auro ra l'aurora Ben che ta le fo mi



gli Al fresco volt'ed ai color vermi gli Cau to fia chi la mi



ra La bellezza'è costei ve sti ta d'i

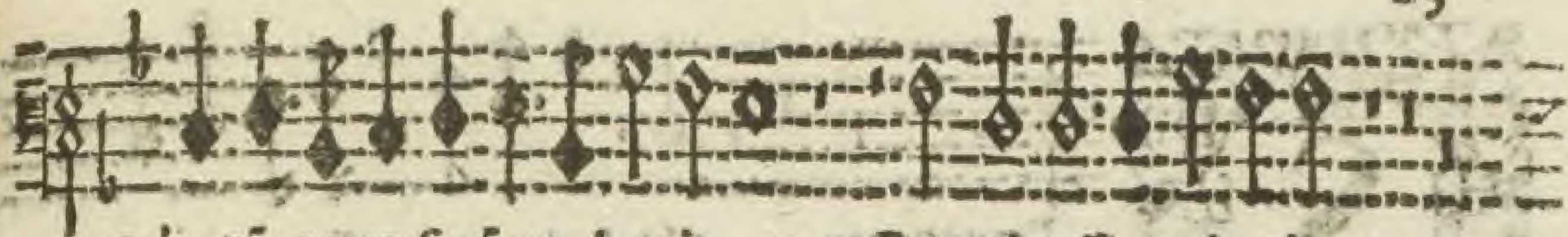


ra ve sti ta d'i ra Anzi la mor



t'ar di ta Ch'e se'in capo co si contro la vi ta Ch'e

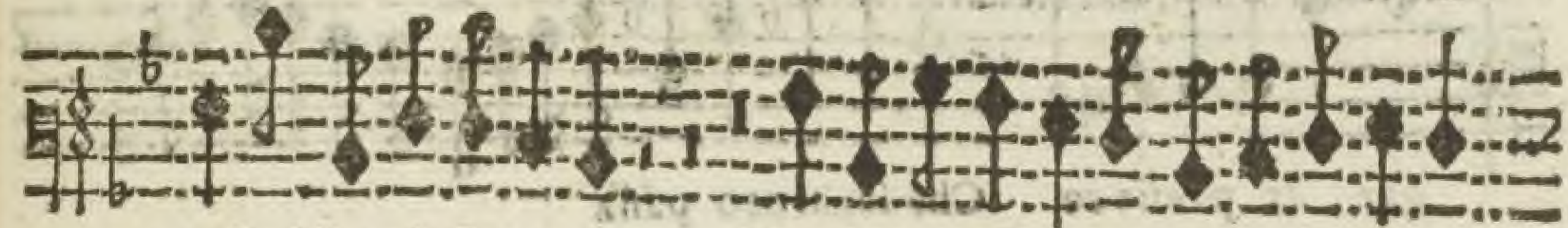




se in cā po co fi cō ro la vi ra Et quei rossi co lo ri



Macchie del sagne son d'uccisi co ri d'vceisi co ri del san



gue son d'vcei fi co ri, Macchie del sagne sō d'uccisi co ri



d'uccisi co

ri.





Trauagante

Che scabroso passa



gio mi dai

Sraua



gan te penſie ro

Che scabroso passa



gio mi dai da dol ce gio ia

dolor fiero

Ec co lan



guisc'e caggio

Che nò val tee'esser fu ga

ce mar mo



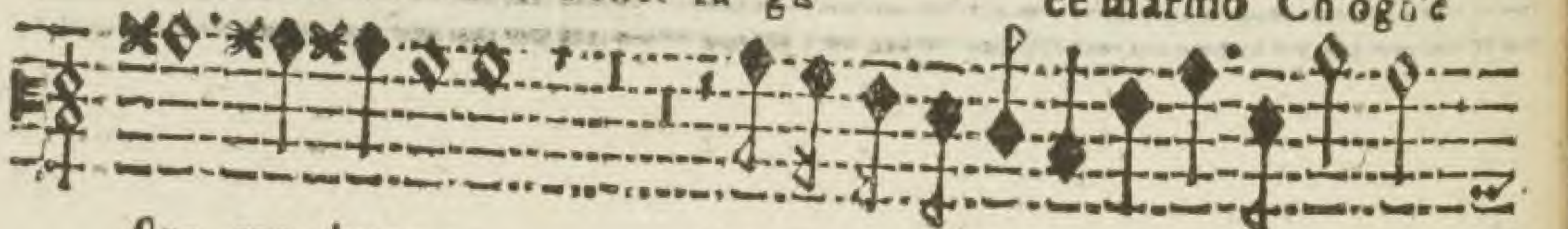
Che rò val tee'esser fu ga

ce marmo esser fu ga ce



Che non val te c'esser fu ga

ce marmo Ch'ogo'e



Pre ma durezza

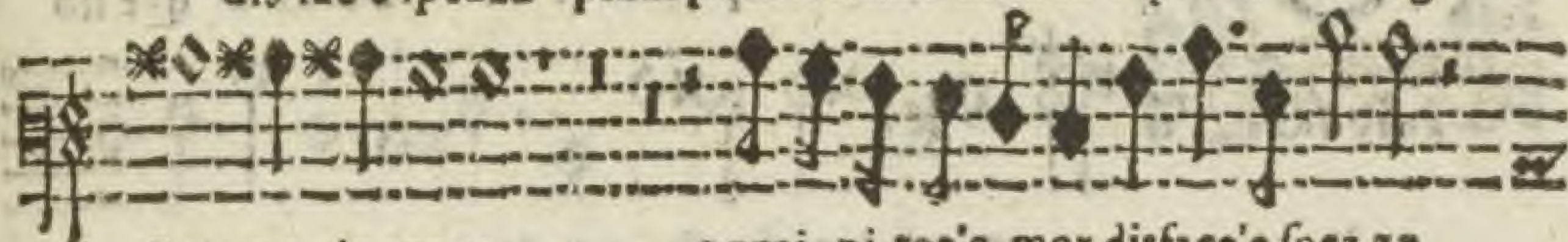
Pre ci pi to s'amor dis face'e spezza



BASSO 1. O. 2. 2. A. 8.



dis fac'e spezza preci pi to s'amor disface'e spezza Ch'ogn'e



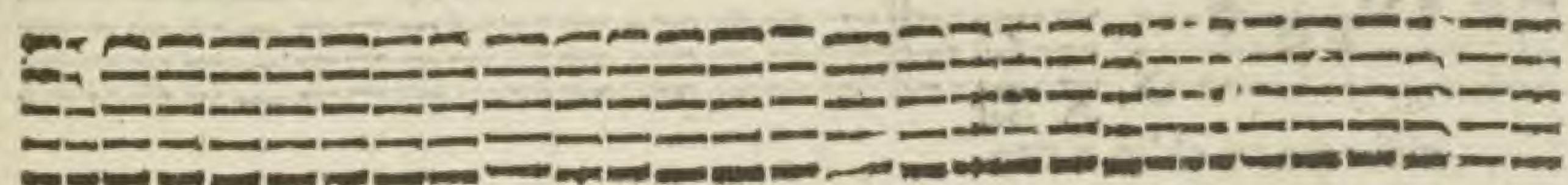
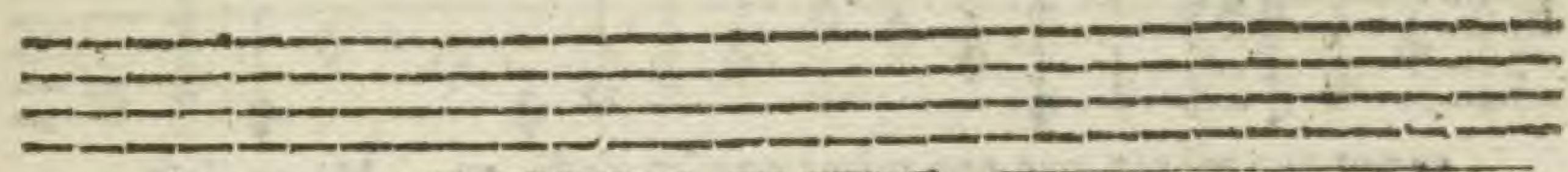
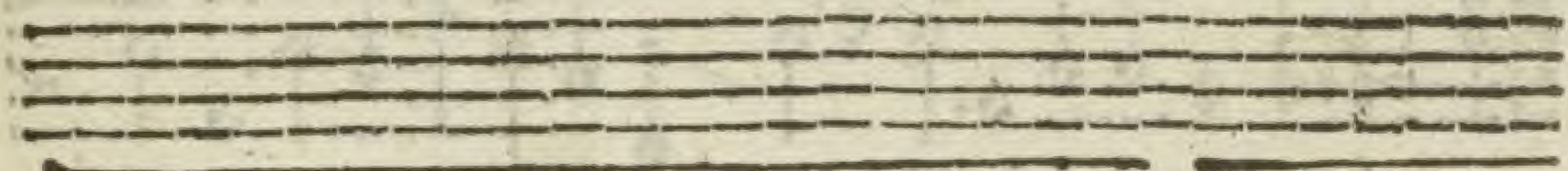
stre ma du rezza preci pi to s'a mor disface'e spez za



dis face'e spezza pre ci pi to s'amor disfac'e spezza pre ci pi

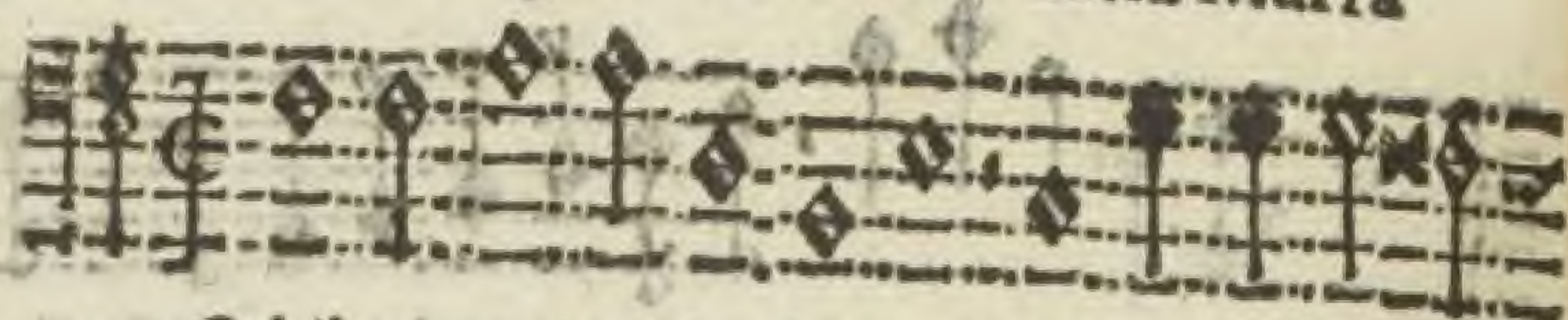


ros'amor disfac'e spezza dis fa c'e spez za.

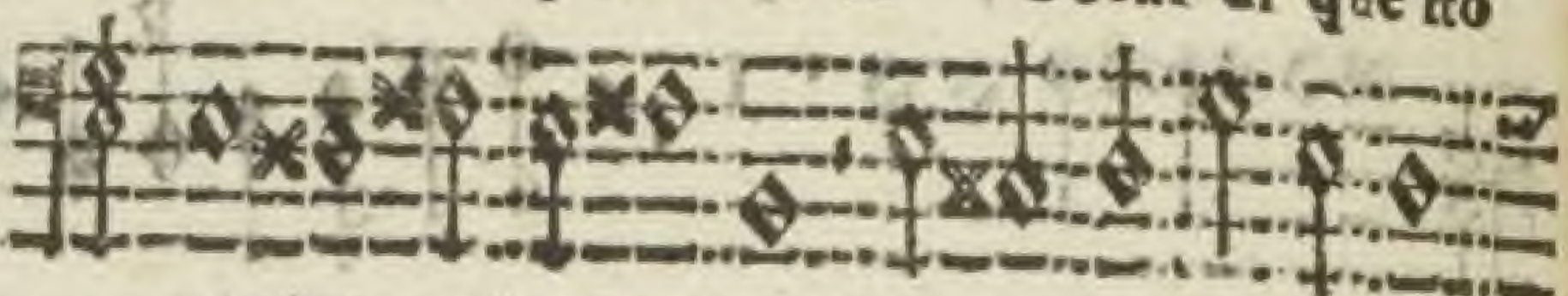




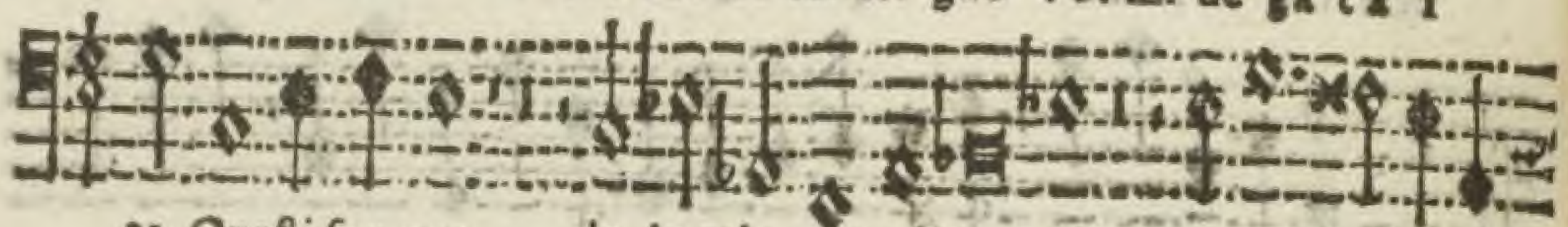
16 B A S S O: Del Sig: D. Hettorre della Marra



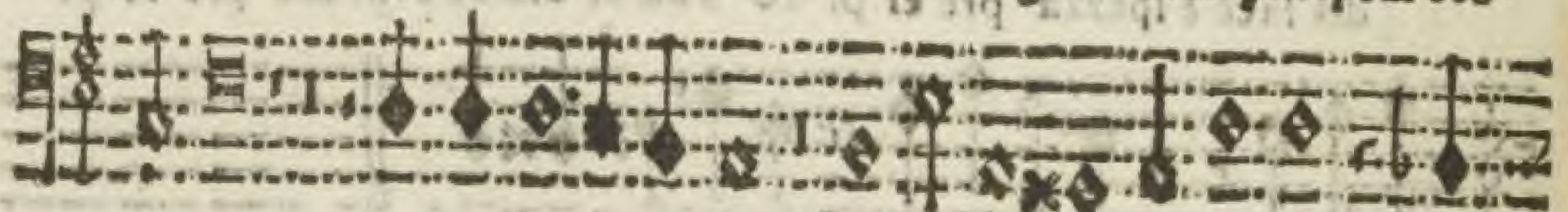
Ochi vn tempo mia vi ta Occhi di que sto



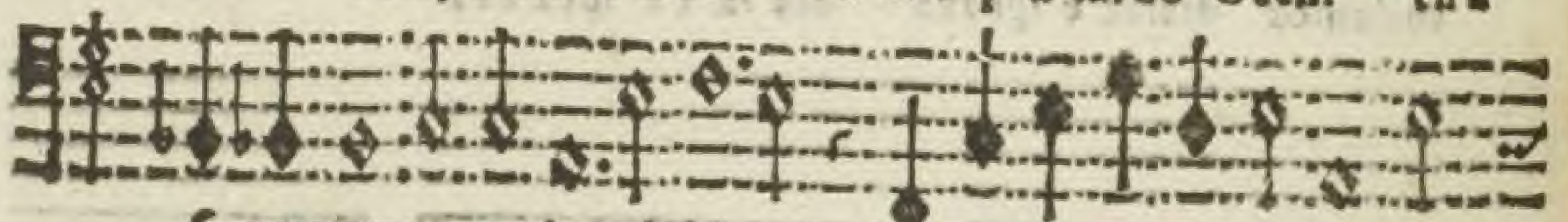
cor dol ce so ste gno Voi mi ne ga t'a i



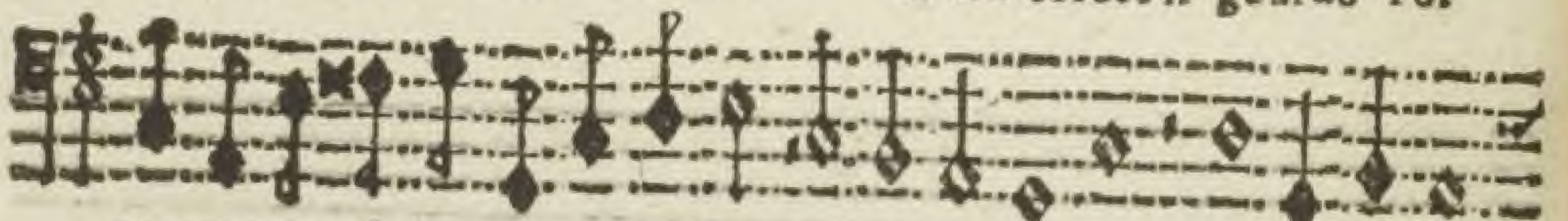
ta Questi son par de la mia morte i se gui Non più spem' ocô



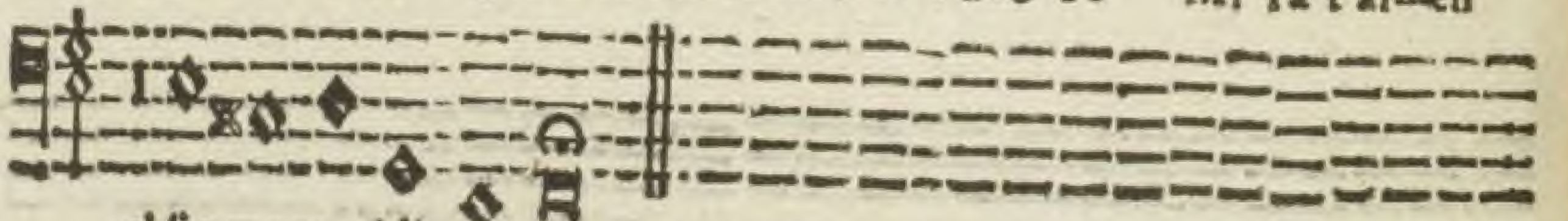
for to Temp'e ben di morir à che p' u' tardo Occhi ch'a



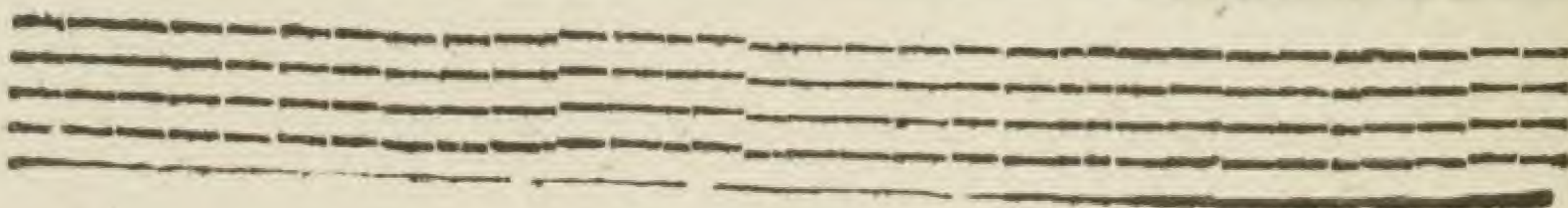
fi gran torto morir mi fa te A che torcet' il guardo For



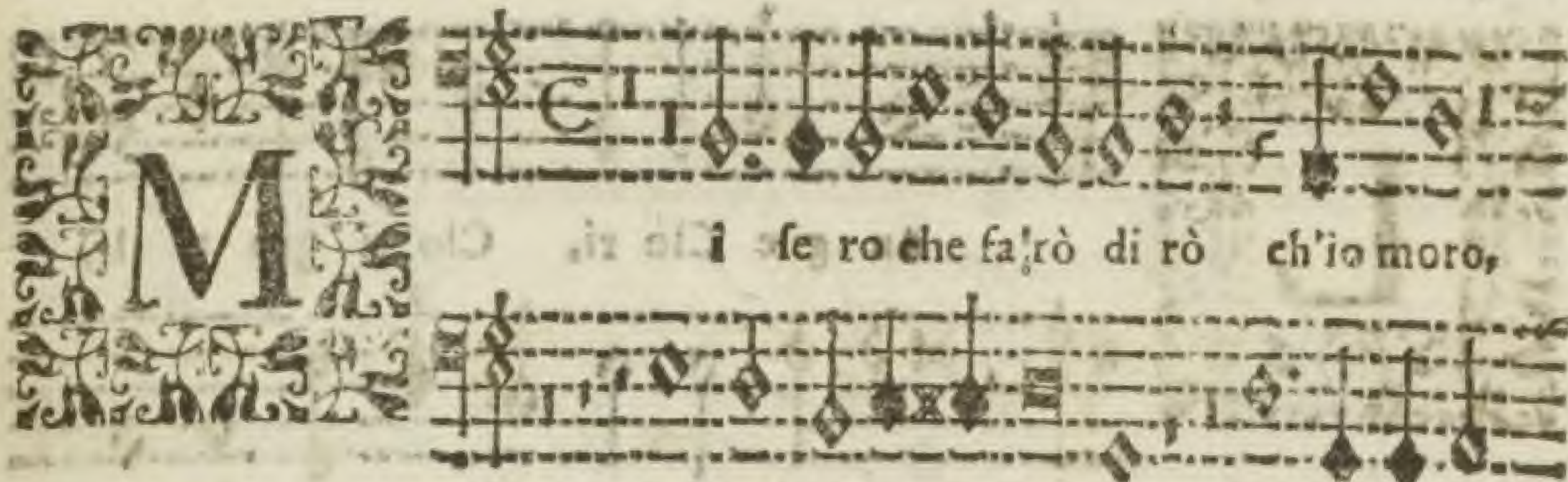
se per non mi rar per non mirar com' io v'ado ro Mi ra t'almen



ch'io more ch'io more.







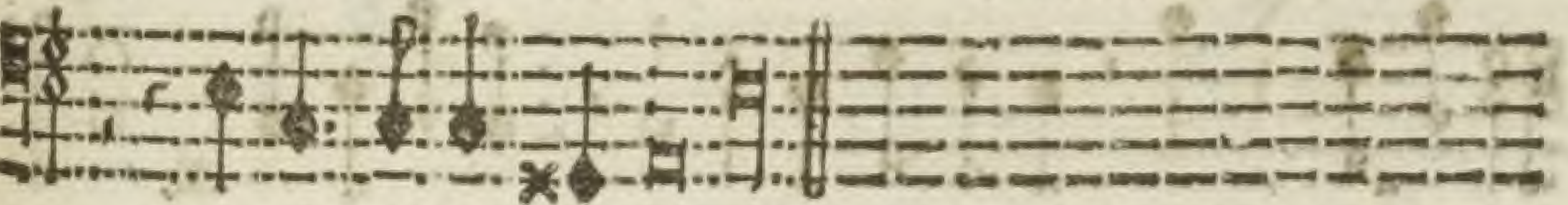
fi ra stell'em pia sor te, Ahi non fia ver,



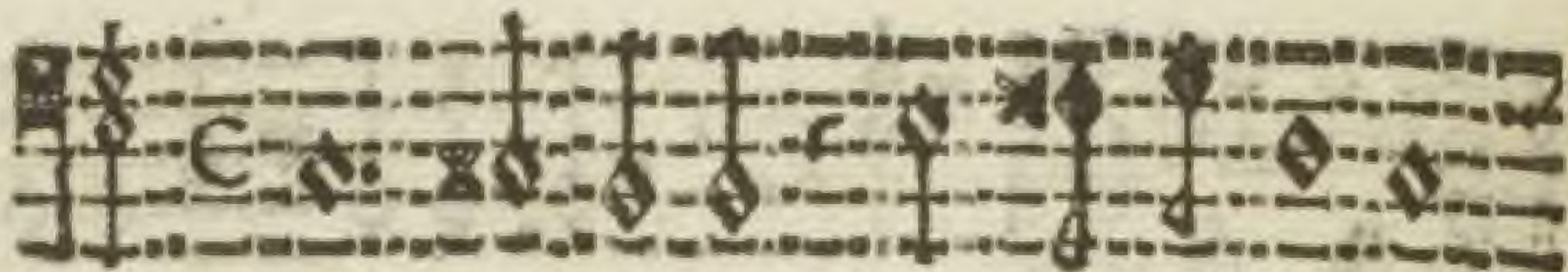
fee di mia sorte, Amor, Amor, dammi tua i ta, o



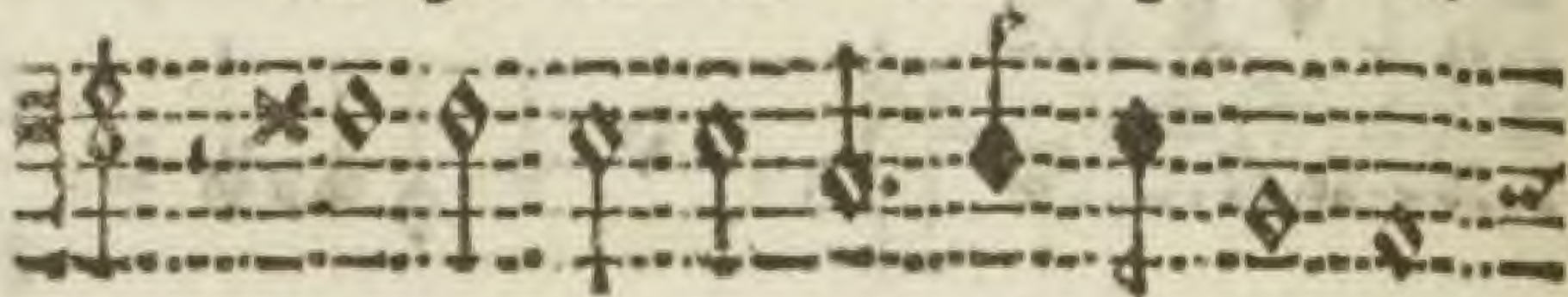
mor, Amor dam mi tua i ta o le ua mi la vi ta.



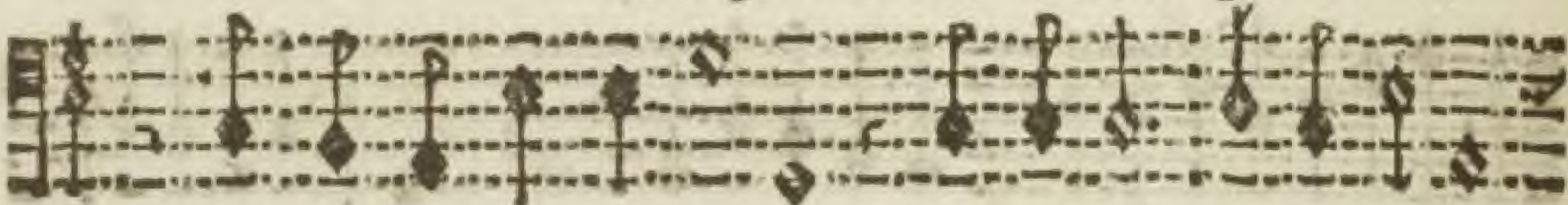




An gue Clo ri, Clo ri gen ti le,



lan gue Clo ri, Clo ri gen ti le,



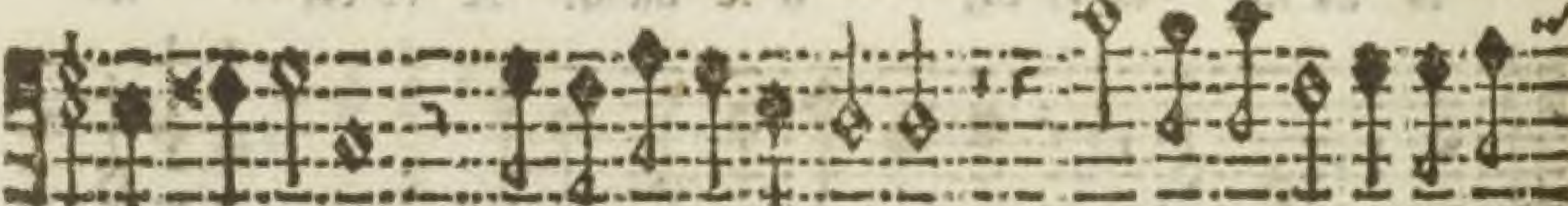
e se co lan gu'il fio re, di bel lez z'e d'hono re,



sù la taglia ta spi na, ro sa ma tu ti na,



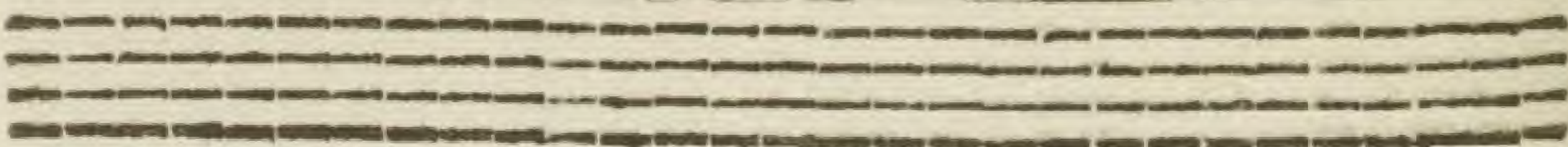
lan guir si ve de, ro sa ma tu ti na, co sì nel



verd'Apri le, sù la taglia ta spi na, languir si ve de, ro sa



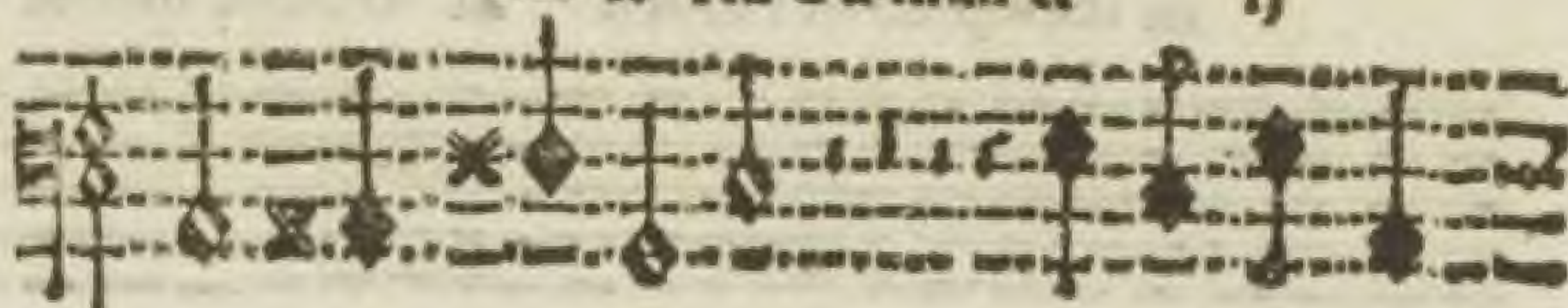
ma tu ti na, ro sa ma tu ti na, ro sa ma tu ti na.







Mi se ria d'a man ti ij

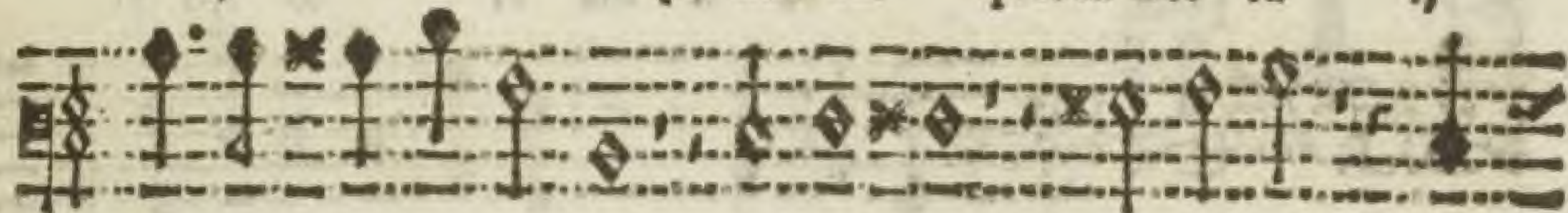


e pa uen tar

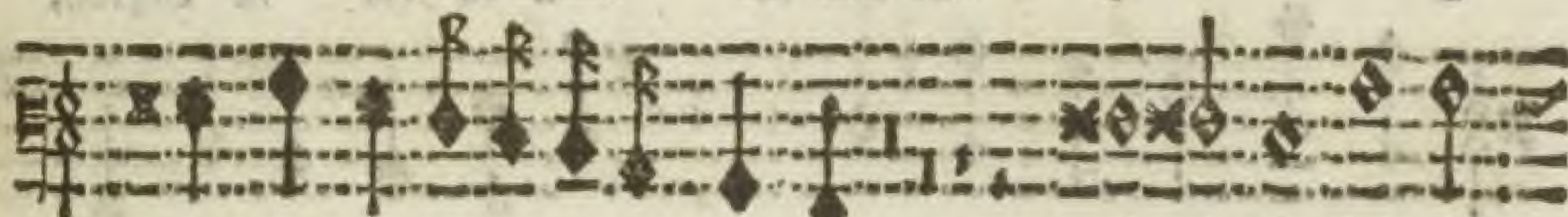


ij

pa uen tar quella bel tà ij



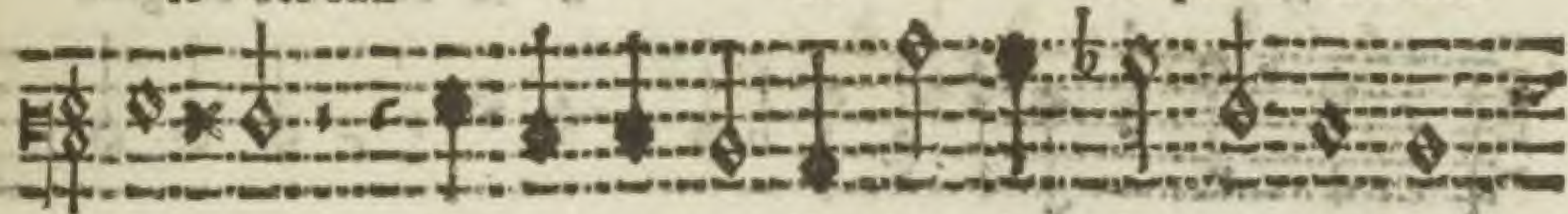
che s'a ma Io mo ro, ij



se cer can

do

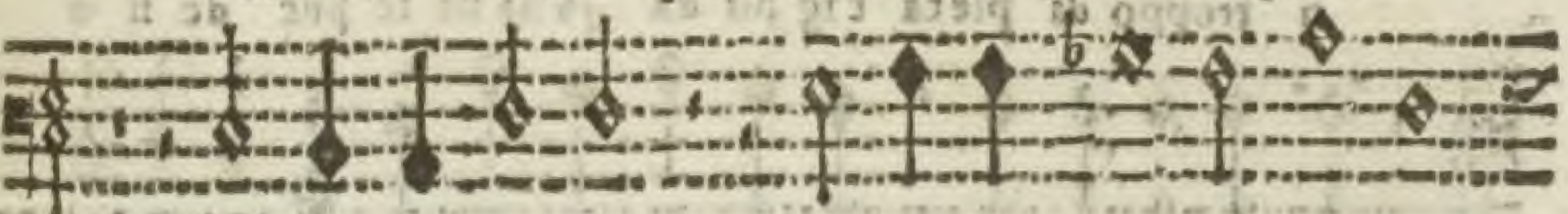
vò pie tà, dal mio



ma le pià de la mor c'è la pie tà mor ta le,



co sì vò tra pas san do di pe na in pe na



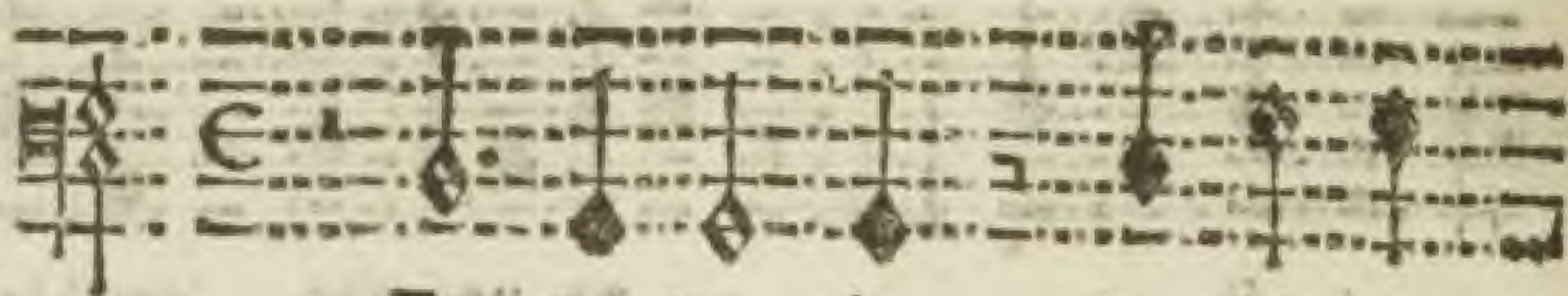
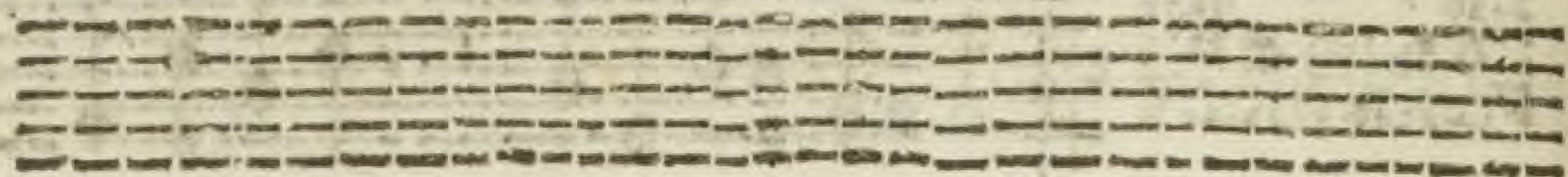
di pe na in pe na è d'un'in al tra sor ze

C 1





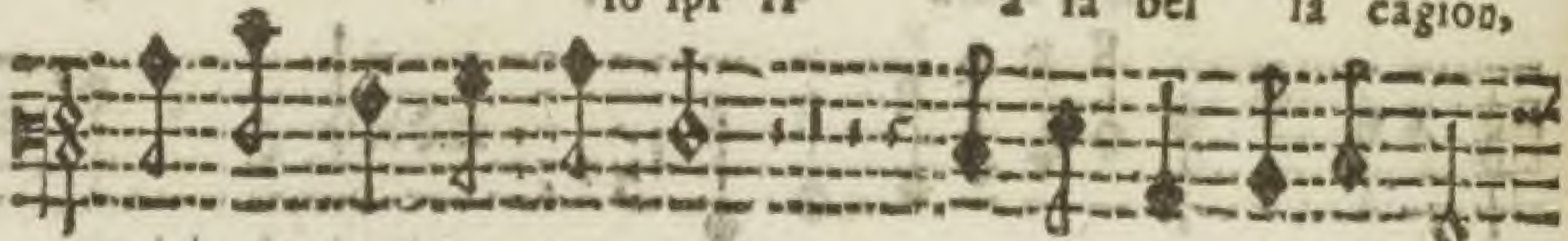
ne scamp'hò del morir' al tro che morte al tro che morte.



Tc a ma ri so spi ri

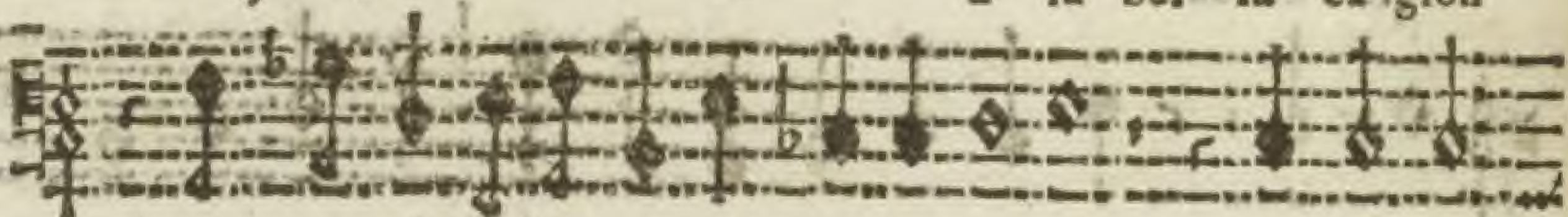


fo spi ri a la bel la cagion,

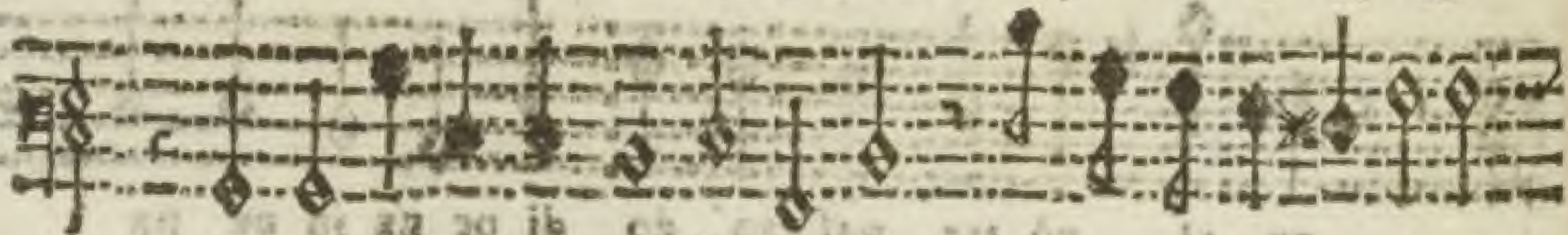


ij tom ba siq al

a la bel la cagion



ij tom ba siq al del mo rir mi o, e di te



o troppo di pieta t'ig nu da s'ha ue te pur de fi o

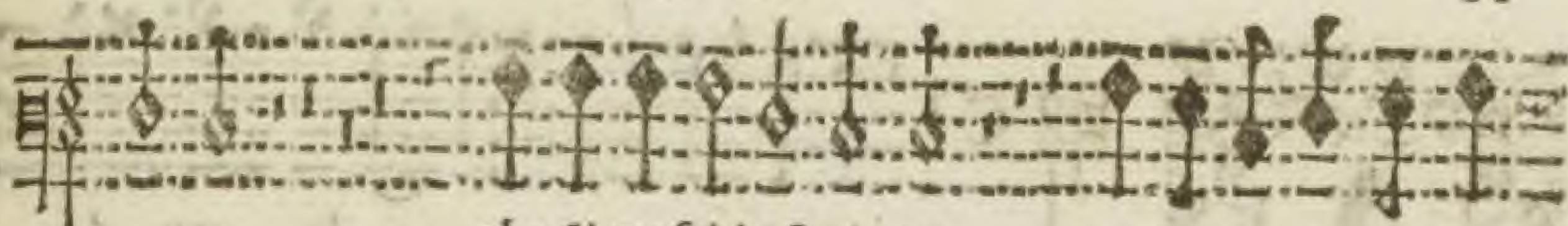


di lun ga men te, con ser uar ui cru da ij



# BASSO.

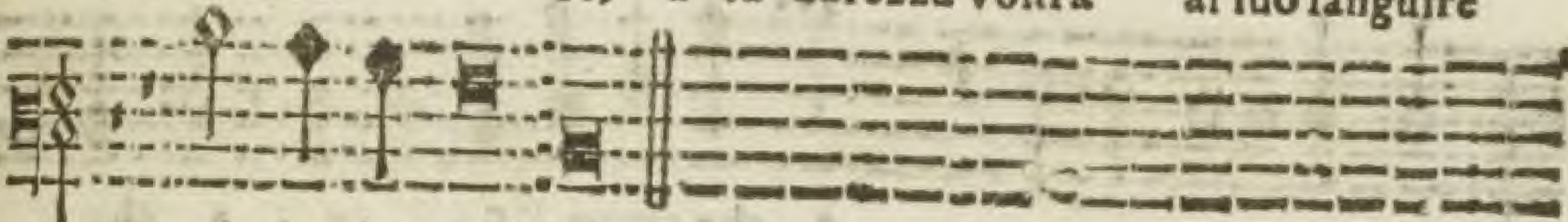
21



che q̃l meschin si mo re, e da rà to sto fin

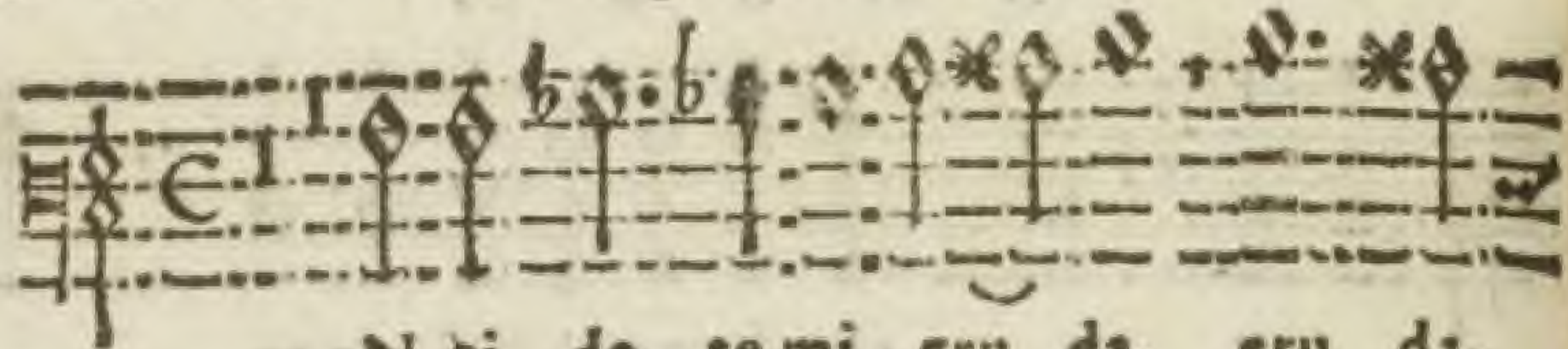


col suo mori re, a la durezza vostra al suo languire

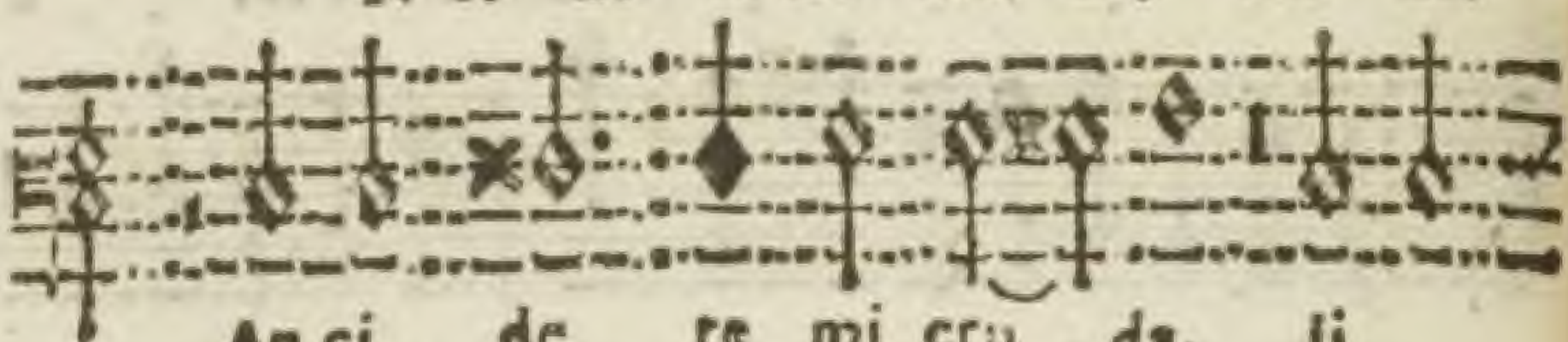


al suo lan gui re.





N ci de te mi cru da, cru da,



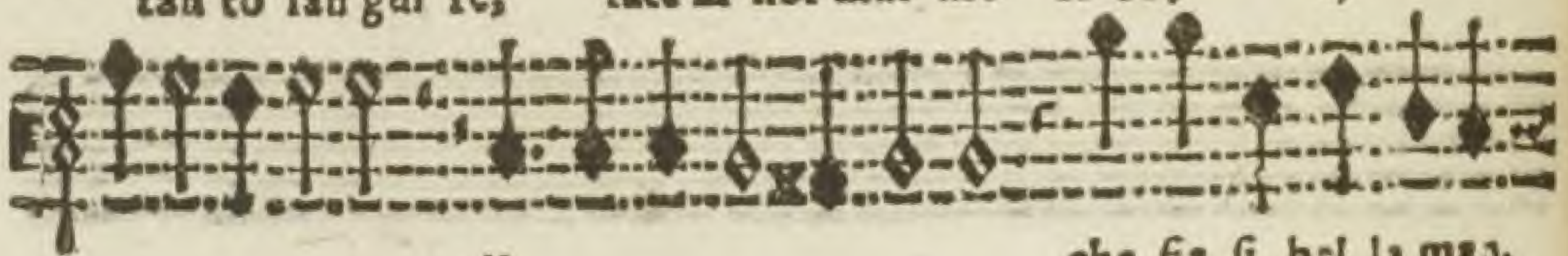
An ci de te mi cru da, ij



A che tanto lan gui re A che

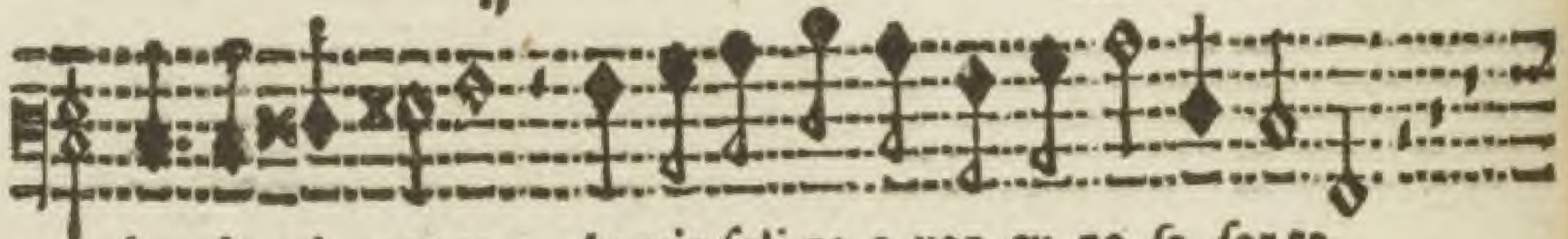


tan to lan gui re, fate m' hor mai mo ri re, ij

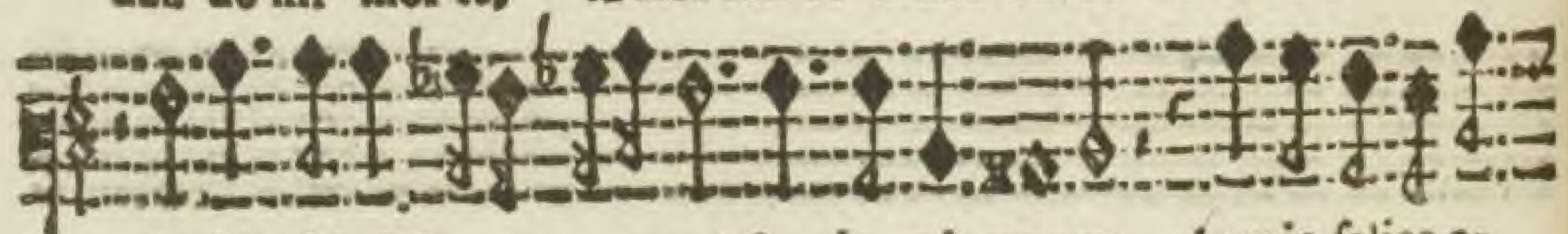


ij

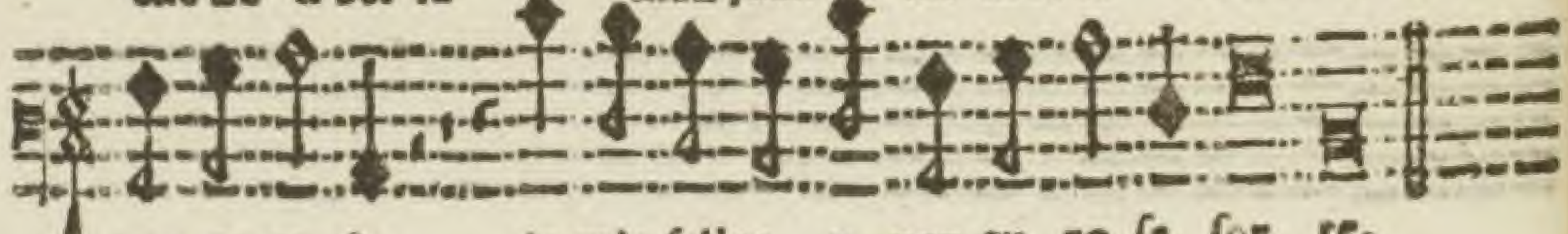
che fia si bel la ma,



dan do mi mor te, la mia feli ce a uen tu ro sa for te,

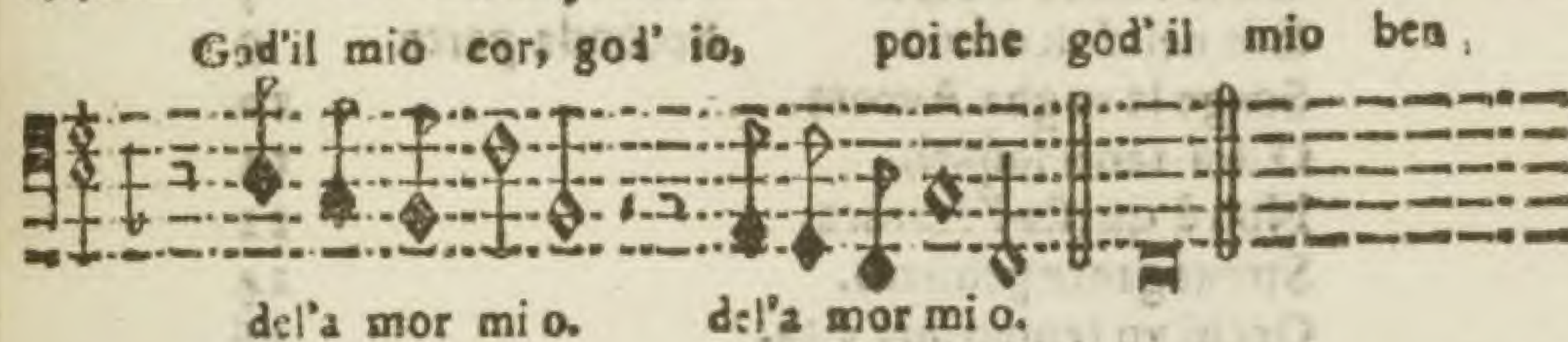
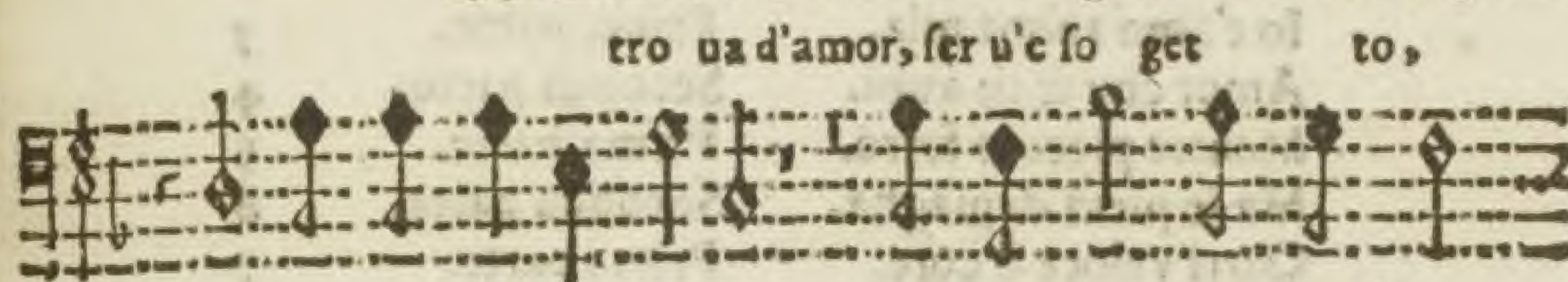


che fia si bel la man', dan do mi mor te la mia felice a-



uen tu ro sa, la mia felice a uen tu ro sa for te.





**O** Che gioia infinita,  
Ch'ogn'hor sent'il mio cor, questa mia vita;  
Felice me beato;  
Poi che amand'il mio cor son puro amato.

Felicissimo dardo  
Che ferì questo cor, ond'io liet'ardo  
Ferisce par'Amore  
Ch'è soave il ferir, dolce è l'ardore.







# TAVOLA

## DELLI MADRIGALI.

Io t'amo anima mia.	Prima parte.	3
Amor che se tu vuoi.	Seconda parte.	4
Mentre piccolo ferro.	Prima parte.	5
Ma se pietà di piagha.	Seconda parte.	6
Corri veloce ò core.	Prima parte.	7
E se nel dolce seno.	Seconda parte.	9
Sorge la vagha Aurora.		10
O fra tanti sospiri.		11
Non è questa l'Aurora.		12
Strauagante pensiero.		14
Occhi vn tempo mia vita.		16
Misero che farò.		17
Langue Glori gentile.		18
O miseria d'amanti.		19
It'amari sospiri.		20
Anci dete mi cruda.		22
Quanto god'il mio petto.		23

IL FINE.